

A MEMBER of the late unlamented Legislature is a candidate for Mayor of Toledo. Who would have thought it?

POSTMASTER JEWELL is doing a good work in fully investigating the swindles connected with the far West postal service.

THE announcement that Mr. New, the successor to Gen. Spioner, is a hardy man, brings to mind that even Senator Morton's Indiana supporters are not all in sympathy with him on the subject of National finances.

THE Commercial puts it pointedly in saying that "better management and less of it" would help Cincinnati politics. Too much "management" has done the work for us many times in the past and will continue to do it for some time to come.

IF it should turn out that the depredations on the border were committed by Texans instead of Mexicans, there will be some disappointment felt by those who were working up their indignation to the point of hoping for another Mexican war.

THE Carlists are again active, and it would be just like their way of doing things for us to hear in a day or two an account of a signal victory over Alfonso. It seems to be the easiest thing in the world to nearly crush them out, but to quite do it is another thing.

COLONEL TOM SCOTT is said to have been the prime mover in getting up that excursion to Mexico. The Mexican Government has not been sold quite as badly as our own in railroad matters and will not be as particular about going security. Colonel Scott and his friends will probably be able to make some very advantageous turns down there.

THE Secretary of the Treasury will fully hear all that is to be said on the operation of the new tobacco tax before deciding whether or not to affirm the decision of Commissioner Douglas. The tobacco men who dissent from his decision hold that it was not the intent of Congress to make the law retroactive. Their view is said to be sustained by the best legal talent that has examined the matter, and the impression is that the Secretary will reverse the decision of Mr. Douglas.

IN the Twenty-third Ward, enemies of Jimmy Fitzgerald are busy circulating the rumor that he is pasturing on that Kansas farm, various bovine specimens belonging to the County Infirmary, and they are making all kinds of statements about the bills for pasturage that Jimmy will bring in after the election to help defray the cost of this very expensive campaign. The Twenty-third is Mr. Lindeman's own Ward, but we can hardly believe that he is countenancing the slanders against his competitor, Jimmy, should explain.

THE rumor of the abdication of the Emperor of Brazil is not confirmed by advices in diplomatic circles, and receives little credit. Emperor Pedro II has done so much for the cause of civilization in his country, has so endeared himself to his own people, and given his government such a standing abroad, that there is little probability of his desiring to relinquish his work at such a time of life. Brazil could ill afford to lose the services and influence of so able and fair a ruler; and, notwithstanding the opposition to his administration that he meets from the slave-owners and heavy land proprietors, he will not be likely to be sufficiently affected by their resistance to relinquish a work to which he has devoted his life with such marked success.

IT would afford us great pleasure, if we could spare the space, to publish a half column account of every spelling match that takes place within a hundred miles of Cincinnati. But we can not, and much as we regret it, a large quantity of first-class spelling literature daily finds its way to that ever ready receptacle—the waste basket. The pressure is so great from this class of contributors that in order to stand any chance of seeing their effusions in print writers must leave out all unimportant details and tell in a few words that which is really of interest. And in this connection we make one very important suggestion. Write proper names distinctly. Very many excellent items of news are lost because the names can not be made out with a certainty of appearing correctly. A name will frequently be written so as to appear clear enough to one acquainted with its owner and the circumstances connected with the matter about which it is written, and yet be unintelligible to a stranger. Where there is a doubt as to names it is generally better to lose an item than to insert it, and unless it pertains to a matter of great importance we usually follow that course.

THE PROTESTANT SISTERHOOD
Certain Protestant denominations are rapidly instituting Sisterhoods for charitable and missionary work similar to the religious orders for devoted women in the Catholic Church. These Sisterhoods are found among the Reformed Communions of Rhenish Prussia, in the Protestant State Churches of other continental nations, in the Church of England, and in the Episcopal denominations of the United States.

The order originated among the Rhenish churches. Dr. Fliedner, pastor of Kaisersworth, zealously took hold of divers charities and conceived the idea of organizing a female order for the work.

He proposed it in 1825, but did not obtain a probationer for the Sisterhood until 1836. The house at Kaisersworth now has a Sisterhood of 415 members, of whom 171 are probationers, or as the Catholics would call them, novices. This is the mother house. The premises are extensive, and could not be fairly seen in a three hours' walk.

The Sisterhoods are composed of single women who take vows of celibacy and devotion for one, two, three years, and in some cases for life. In most of them, however, the promise is implied rather than expressed, while in some no vows are permitted—the marriage to the Lord being deemed sufficient. The head and center of these communities is a committee of eight persons with the title of "Direction of the Rhenish Westphalian Society for Training and Sending out Evangelical Deaconesses." There are sixteen institutions under the direction of this committee, including one at Jerusalem and one in Pittsburgh, America.

The first American Sisterhood dates back to 1845, though it was not fully organized till 1852. The first English order was instituted in 1813, by Miss Sillon, under the direction of Dr. Pusey. Its name is "The Society of the Holy Trinity," though commonly known as the Davenport Sisters. They have institutions for education, care of the sick, penitentiary work, etc., scattered throughout England, and two missionary establishments in the Sandwich Islands. These Sisters are all under vows of obedience to Miss Sillon. So long as they remain in the order they are under her absolute control and supervision—even to the perusal of every letter they may write or receive.

The first American order was called the "Sisterhood of the Holy Communion," organized under the direction of Dr. Muhlenberg, pastor of St. Luke's Hospital, New York, and founder of St. John's, the name of a number of charities under the charge of the Sisters on Long Island. The "Holy Communion" have a "Sister's House" and a "Shelter for Homeless Girls," and labor in other charitable institutions in New York.

This Protestant female order is very much like the Catholic Sisters of Charity. The members of the community are divided into United Sisters and probationers; the latter being under training for full membership. The services of the Sisters are gratuitous, though they get board and lodging. They engage their services for terms of three years. Their dress is simple but distinctive.

Out of the "Sisterhood of the Holy Communion" sprang, in 1863, the "Sisterhood of St. Mary," whose avowed object is "to secure the means of a complete, unreserved, and life-long dedication of the whole being to Almighty God through ministrations to the poor, the needy, and the ignorant, for the love of our Lord Jesus Christ, and to the glory of His holy name."

In 1869 Bishop Potter organized "The Sisterhood of the Good Shepherd."

An English branch of the order, called the "Clerew Sisters," has some disciples at work in this country.

This branch provides for the membership of married as well as single women who do not live in the community. They are expected to conform to the rules and dress of the order as far as practicable, and to aid by money and otherwise as they may be able. They assist by prayers at home, collecting alms, finding places for penitents and girls of the industrial schools, etc.

The order has been fully endorsed and taken into patronage by the Episcopal Convention, and it is extending over the country. It is considered the most efficient mode of rendering women serviceable in the cause of the Church and in all the necessary charities of society.

Crossing the Isthmus in February.
A correspondent in describing a trip from San Francisco to New York, via the Isthmus, thus describes the scenes from Aspinwall to Panama, on February 22d:

Some of our people got severely bit in exchanging greenbacks for Peruvian dollars at 15 per cent. discount. A Peruvian dollar in reality is worth 85 cents of our money. Tourists and others visiting the Pacific Coast should provide themselves with American dimes and dollars, for nowhere will they find them reused at their full value.

At Aspinwall the U. S. ship Canandaigua lay at anchor, and her crew were seen going aloft, the yards were manned and a good Yankee cheer brought us in imagination almost to our homes. The ship was soon moored at the Company's pier, a fine, well-covered shed shielding the men engaged in discharging cargo. We went ashore, found the city to be a miserable place, but everything was to us novelty. Tropical fruits in great variety, and at prices so cheap as to induce many of our passengers to indulge freely. Very fine bananas, 25 for 10 cents, and oranges 5 for 10 cents.

I received a cordial invitation from U. S. Consul Thompson and Commander Taylor to accompany the expedition surveying the Isthmus for a canal route, but leaving home for rest and pleasure, I was compelled to decline. At Aspinwall the train being in readiness, we left Aspinwall without the least regret, for, though winter, the thermometer stood above 100 degrees, and on mentioning the extreme heat, was informed that that was nothing to what it was in the summer season.

The passage across the Isthmus was a novelty at every turn of the road—banana and orange trees, a broad and long-leaved tree, and occasionally a tree covered with magnificent scarlet foliage—monkeys and parrots, pine-apple trees, the coconut tree laden with fruit. Stopping at the various stations, the native or negro crowded to the doors of their huts—singular structures—poets driven into the earth and covered with a steep roof of palm-leaves; no furniture or bedding; but in some few a raised shelf for the sleeper to rest on.

The green foliage was very refreshing to my eyes—rested on it with such a grateful feeling. A slight shower cooled the atmosphere and dotted the leaves with a myriad gems. A camp of soldiers was passed. Arriving at Gorgona, the train passed over the Chagres River, on a fine iron bridge, and about five o'clock we arrived at Panama, and soon, amid bustle and confusion, were placed on a small steamer and transferred to the Constitution, laying at anchor some two and a half miles from shore.

MADRIGAL.

BY MICHAEL ANGELO.

(Translated by Robert Southey.)

Ill hath he chosen his part who seeks to please
The worthless world—ill hath he chosen his
part.
For often must he wear a look of ease
And often in his hours of happier feeling
With sorrow must his countenance be hung;
And over his own better thoughts concealing,
Must he in stupid ignorance be lost,
And to the errors of the ignorant crowd
Thus much would I conceal, that none should
know.

What secret cause I have for silent woe
And taught by many a melancholy proof
That those whom Fortune favors do pollute,
From the blind and foolish world aloof,
Nor fear I envy, nor desire its praise,
But choose my path through solitary ways.

GORDON DOANE'S THANKSGIVING.

"You will have to get along at the office without me to-day, Harry," said Gordon Doane, buttoning up his coat for him, sir, but they were forced to reduce the number of employees.

"Is he at home now?"
"No, sir; he is seeking work."
"Will you ask him to call at this address? It may be in my power to help him obtain employment," said Mr. Doane, offering his card, "I should like to see him."

"I will send her to you."
In the little kitchen, busy about dinner, the widow, in her faded black dress, looked hard at the visitor's card. She was very pretty yet, though middle-aged, with glossy brown hair, and eyes as soft and dark as a fawn's. Her complexion was like a child's, and her figure was straight and graceful as that of her daughter.

"Gordon Doane," she said, "I never knew that Mr. Smith was our landlord, Nellie. Gordon Doane! I wonder—"

"What, mother! Your cheeks are red as roses."
"Nothing! nothing! It is not likely to be the same Gordon Doane. Watch the pies, Nellie; we will try to give Thaddeus some dainty on Thanksgiving day. It can't be Gordon Doane."

And yet whispering this, Mrs. Moore's heart fluttered as she entered the little sitting-room. A tall, handsome man rose to greet her—a man with iron-gray hair and mild blue eyes; a man of fifty, and yet no less the country boy who had offered her silent homage in her girlhood. Her landlord, now and wealthy, hunched standing there as the man who had said farewell so many years ago.

"It is May Appleton," he said, extending both hands.

"Ah, so long ago!" she answered, smiling.

"Mrs. Moore," he said quickly, "I ask pardon. The sight of your face blotted out the thought I saw it first. How glad Hattie will be."

"Is Hattie here?"
"Yes, a widow for many years, with a son taller than his Uncle. You have a son also, your daughter tells me."

"Yes, I have two children."
Then from one commonplace to another the talk drifted, till the tones grew more earnest, more friendly, and more loyal.

Her power, and in simple but earnest words Gordon Doane told the story of his life.

"In all these years, May," he said, "I have seen no face, have heard no voice that made me for one moment wish to fill your place in my heart, though I had that again had won the love I loved most. I thought of you as one removed from me by my marriage, and I prayed for your perfect happiness. But you are free now, May, and I can offer you the love you never suspected."

"I more than suspected it after you told me your secret. I loved my husband with all my heart, and I often hoped that you had forgotten your boyish love in the happy domestic life you would be sure to give any woman who loved you."

"But now, May! Now, knowing I have ever been true to you! Now, that you are free!"

"If my love now can add to your happiness, Gordon, it is yours."

"Not come home either! And is six o'clock!"
Mrs. Moore looked up as her son entered the sitting-room with these words.

"Do you mean your uncle? Has he not been to the office?"
"Not at all. Could any harm have come to him?"

"No! I hear the latch-key now."
He took the key from the hand of Gordon Doane who was in the room, his face radiant, his lips smiling in perfect content.

"Hattie, little woman," he said, "can you fix up rooms for a new family to-morrow?"

"A new family?"
"My wife, son and daughter! I have found May."

Harry grasped his uncle's hand with a quick, warm pressure, while Hattie, woman-like, began to cry.

"May More! Oh, Gordon, I am so glad!"

"I knew you would be! She is a young woman with two children, a son three years older than our Harry, and a daughter of nineteen. Like a dutiful mamma, she asked their consent to be my wife, and they gave it. To-morrow morning, Hattie, you are to go to her, and I will send carriages for all of you to come to the church where Harry and I will meet you. Mr. Haydon has consented to marry us after service, and we will all come home to dinner. Can you be ready on so short a notice, dear?"

"I will be! I stay up all night. We can alter and arrange later. Oh! Gordon, to think you have found her, the sweetest, loveliest woman in the world. Harry, if her daughter is a bit like her, mind not let her escape being my daughter, too."

It was nearly a year ago, and I was reminded of the whole romance a Hattie Everett told to me, by receiving this very day, an invitation to a grand wedding at the house of Mr. and Mrs. Gordon Doane. It is to be on the evening of Thanksgiving day, and the happy couple are Harry Everett and Nellie Moore!

An Unpleasant Situation.
A Harrisburg, Pa., correspondent tells the following:

Mr. Israel Miller, residing near McGraw's home in East Penn Township, Cumberland county, on Tuesday the 10th, had been to the above mill with a load of hay. Being detained on the road by the snow, it was after dark when he arrived home. After driving into the barn-yard, he unbuckled his harness. Upon going to the house he was informed by his wife that she had been so unable to attend to the milking. He concluded to attend to the matter himself, and gathered up the buckets and proceeded to the barn, carefully leaving the door ajar.

After having milked several cows, and it being dark, he had not noticed the entrance of the bull, one of the Devon

the girl said, in a low voice, "I will speak to my mother."
But when he had accepted the invitation, she hesitated, looking with soft, brown eyes wistfully into his face. Reading there nothing to frighten her, she said:

"Before she comes, I must tell you we are not prepared to pay the rent. I am sorry," she said, "that it is two months due, but yet we are not ready. My brother was discharged from the house where he has been employed for seven years, after the panic, and I lost more than half my money scholars. Mother had not been obliged to do any work, except to keep house, for some years, and she can not now obtain it. I am very sorry, but if you will let us remain here, we will try soon to make up what is due. We have one month's rent for you, but not two."

"What position did your brother occupy?"
"He was salesman in a Co's dry goods store. Then he spent a year for him, sir, but they were forced to reduce the number of employees."

"Is he at home now?"
"No, sir; he is seeking work."

"Will you ask him to call at this address? It may be in my power to help him obtain employment," said Mr. Doane, offering his card, "I should like to see him."

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After having milked several cows, and it being dark, he had not noticed the entrance of the bull, one of the Devon

breed, and called by Mr. M. "Old Patriarch." The animal had taken a position beside one of the cows in a stall, and Miller proceeded to milk, as he supposed, the cow, when the unusual manipulation caused the bull to wheel about and furiously attack him in his sitting posture, forcing his horns through his clothing and making his way into the barn-yard, all the while forcing his victim down in a fearful manner, and forced him into a snow bank.

Starting on a run around the yard, the patriarch gave Mr. Miller a toss in the air, when the coat of that gentleman became firmly fastened on the spring pole that he had securely attached to the hay ladder when he left the cow mill for home, and he was utterly unable to remove himself, and was wholly at the mercy of the bull, which seemingly amused itself by nudging his victim as the pole descended, and sending him into the air time and again. The cries of Mr. Miller were heard by his neighbor, Mr. Sugars, who, upon going to his aid, was set upon by "old Patriarch," and, in a twinkling was seated under the front part of the wagon, secure from danger.

The animal then returned to his amusement of tossing Mr. Miller in the air by striking against the end of the pole. Seeing no means of release from his unpleasant position, Mr. Miller requested Mr. Sugars to try and make his escape, procure a rifle and shoot the bull. The suggestion was immediately put into practice, and the end desired was speedily accomplished, the bull being brought down. When Mr. Miller was released from his perilous position, he was nearly exhausted from the effects of the goring he received in the unequal contest. He was carried to the house of Mr. Sugars, after which a physician was summoned. On examination it was ascertained that no bones had been broken. With care and good nursing it is thought that Mr. M. will soon recover. His hair, which was chafed brown in color, has turned white as wool, especially on the left side and rear portion of his head.

Court Cuttings.

C. Lesenberg, some time ago, brought a suit against Theodore Royer and others to marshal liens and to settle the indebtedness of the various parties to the suit. C. Lesenberg was a creditor of Royer. S. T. J. Coleman held a mortgage on the premises of the Royer Wheel Company and a lot on the south side of the property, and the company, the company, who held a deed of their premises from John Royer, deceased, O. B. Little and T. Royer, claimed that the mortgage must be paid out of the south side property first and the balance out of the estate of John Young and O. B. Little. The company also claimed that the real estate of the old firm of Royer & Co. was partnership property, and not liable as such. The John Young party claimed less dues on the mortgage. The Court held that the mortgage of Coleman was preferable to the other claims, and that the company, in paying them, had been in violation of act against the old firm.

The jury disagreed, standing 11 to 1 in favor of the plaintiff, in the case of John Suizer against Lane & Bodley, in which a petition was entered for damages through injuries sustained at the Exposition while working for the defendants. The jury were accordingly discharged.

Henry Otten v. Frank Heitz and George T. Bach. In this case, a suit upon a note, the jury rendered a verdict for the plaintiff for \$503 upon a promissory note.

John Faber against John Elfinger and others. In this case a judgment was rendered for the plaintiff upon a promissory note for \$712.

G. H. Royer v. Wm. Rampe. This case came up in the report and findings of a referee. Judgment was rendered for the plaintiff for \$499.

Just Murr entered an application for an injunction some time ago against the village of Ayondale to restrain it from making a bill in front of its premises, claiming that by the tumbling down of the earth against its premises his property was damaged, and that the earth was now as high up against his house as the attic windows. The defendants claimed the bill a regular authorized improvement, and that the plaintiff had filed no petition for damages within the prescribed time. The Court, not satisfied with the testimony offered, took the matter under advisement.

Bernard Leonard has sued John Ziegler to recover \$50 on a bet made on the last election, and it appeared that a third party who was not one of the parties making the bet deposited \$50 with the defendant, and the plaintiff having lost, Ziegler paid the money over to the third party. Judgment for the plaintiff.

S. Michaels v. Albert Schwill & Co. In this case, a suit on an acceptance drawn upon the defendant for \$243, the jury rendered a verdict for the plaintiff.

John H. Lund some time since brought suit against J. C. Fiedler to recover \$300 as a balance to be paid on an account for services rendered as an auctioneer, and the jury has returned a verdict for the plaintiff for \$310.

A decree for divorce was granted in the case of J. W. Gulick vs. Elizabeth Gulick, as also in the case of the defendant, Joseph A. Gulick, vs. Emma Gulick.

Charles Plister, of this city, asks to be declared a bankrupt.

Real Estate Transfers.
Matthias Raich and wife to John Kratz, 25 acres, in Section 33, Colerain Township—\$49.

Philly Sachs and wife to the Christian Moore, lot 102 1/2 by 81 feet, on the east side of Central avenue, 81 feet south of Fourteenth street—\$8,000.

A. S. Danbridge and wife to Henry Hommel, lot 14 1/2 by 124 feet, on the south side of Danbridge street, 500 feet east of Pendleton street—\$2,000.

J. M. Cheever and wife to Sarah J. B. Blunt, lot 18 1/2 by 104 feet, on the west side of Central avenue, 48 feet north of Mason street—\$11,700.

David Fisher to the St. Luke Hospital Association, lot 17 1/2 by 174 feet, on the west side of Grand street, 408 feet south of Mason street, Second Ward—\$8,500.

Caroline Floehmet, and others, to J. L. Cleveland, lot 18 1/2 by 104 feet, on the east side of Eighth street, 110 feet east of Freeman street—\$8,500.

Charles Reuss and wife to Bernhard Wischendorf, lot 10 1/2 by 104 feet, on the east side of the Hamilton Pike, north of Center street, Twenty-fourth Ward—\$2,000.

Lemuel Boiles and wife to S. H. Parvin, the ground in Section 14, on the west side of North street, containing 104-1-0 acres—\$3,000.

J. B. Albert to Theodore Tennant, 5 years' lease of one store-room and three dwelling-rooms on the first floor of No. 137 West street, paying for term \$1,700.

Christian Weber to D. B. Sterritt, 5 years' lease of the lower floor of the house on the northeast corner of Main and Franklin streets, at an annual rent of \$600.

Jacob Litzberger and wife to Henry Schneider, lot 34 by 90 feet, on the east side of Central avenue, 300 feet south of Mt. Auburn road—\$2,000.

Henry Schneider and wife to Wilhelm Litzberger, same property—\$2,500.

John Kessler and wife to John Seiber, lot 50 by 137 feet, on the west side of Church street, 125 feet south of Forest avenue, First Ward—\$3,400.

Charles Fowler and wife to Julius Hill, lot 216 on the plot of Greenwood, or Lockland street, 58 by 100 feet—\$180.

A. L. Scoville and wife to same, quit claim to same lot—\$1.

The tax deed from the Auditor to M. C. Boone and J. S. Hoople were also left for record.

FOUND.

FOUND—VALUABLE PAPERS.—The owner can identify them at No. 14 Findlay st.

FOR RENT.
FOR RENT—FRAME HOUSE.—With all the modern improvements, on Linwood Heights. Inquire 375 W. Fourth st. 12-13

FOR SALE.
FOR SALE—Corner lot on Mt. Auburn, N. W. corner Highland avenue and 12th street, 100 feet on Highland avenue and 10 feet on McLean street. Inquire at the Star Office. ma3-17

FOR SALE—CARRIAGES.—New and second hand in great variety. For bargains call at 29 and 31 West Seventh street. C. O. MILLER & SONS. 3-17

FOR SALE.—5,000 old papers, in hundred packs, at this office. 11

WANTED—MISCELLANEOUS.
WANTED—EVERYBODY TO KNOW—That the Diamond Mixed Glass Paint Company has removed from No. 149 West Fifth street to No. 39 and 34 Broadway, Cincinnati, Ohio. a3-25

WANTED—YOU TO BUY.—A nice stylish kid, pebble goat or lasting side-lace, our own manufacture, at the New York Shoe Store, No. 8 East Fifth street, one door from Main street. ma3-26

WANTED—YOU TO KNOW.—That we are selling the cheapest custom-made shoes in the city, at the New York Shoe Store, No. 8 East Fifth street, one door from Main street. ma3-26

WANTED—AGENTS.—Everywhere to canvass for the WEEKLY STAR—only 4 per year. The Cheapest and Best weekly paper of its size ever published in the United States. Agents' commissions paid in Cash. For terms of agency address THE STAR, Cincinnati, O. ma3-26

WANTED—BOARDING.—For gentlemen and wife. Furnished room in private family or first-class private boarding-house. None but parties of the highest respectability need answer. Address J. J., Box 113, Cincinnati Post-office. ma3-26

WANTED—EVERYBODY.—To send orders for Flour to the West End Flour Store, southwest corner Clark and Elm streets, (Gance & Hatfield), and they can rely upon getting good flour at the lowest market prices. Flour warranted. Call on us for delivery. ma3-27

WANTED TO RENT.—The entire fourth floor of THE STAR BUILDING, 330 Walnut street. Two fine front rooms, suitable for business